

# Brother

## Thundamentals

Callin out your lover  
Been callin out his name  
He's been hidin, He's been hidin  
There's only him to blame

Callin out your lover  
He couldn't tell it to your face  
He's been lyin, He's been lyin  
Too fucked up by the pain

Once upon a time  
You met him on a summer's night  
Stomach full of butterflies  
Dressed in your best jeans

By the end of the next week  
You would have hit it up a hundred times  
Sex in them bed sheets  
Now your singin lullabies  
And your blessed with a little girl  
And in your eyes she's beautiful  
True to form, She rules your world  
Don't ever say it wasn't worth it

But you've been seeing him for 5 years  
And you can see it in his eyes yeah  
And I can tell you've thought about it  
Give me an idea  
From the stories that i hear  
Of course you doubt him  
You mourn the sound when

He says he isn't headed home  
You can hear that fake voice break through the telephone  
His alibis don't hide his life on the side  
You try to have faith but you'll never know

Break down  
Pull yourself out of this state dear  
Acknowledge he was a fake dear  
From there on you might just grow  
Throw it all away

When did it all turn sour  
Safe to say that now he's underneath your skin  
While you cower in the corner with no power left within  
But you're his lover

Even though you know he'll never love ya  
You suffer just being his insignificant other  
Lipstick that's smeared across his collar  
His best kept secret that's hidden under covers  
Confide in your mother

Nursing a broken heart  
Alone in the dark clutching at his photograph

When it comes to emotions you close them shut  
Because he might just leave if you open up

And it hurts so bad  
Think you're gonna go mad  
Contemplating the things that you don't have  
And you feel so sad  
When he leaves that you reach for the prozac, Yeah

And now he's standing at your gate  
And he be acting strange  
It's sad to say  
But girl you have to face it  
Pack them bags that you've had stashed away

It's a tragic way to end it  
But if he can't even pay attention  
And if he can't even make the effort  
It's way to late to save

Its a cold world no man's safe from  
You got soul girl  
Don't let no man take none

Ohhhh, Ohhhh, Ohhhh, Ohhhhooooo Too fucked up by the pain [x3]  
Ohhhh, Ohhhh, Ohhhh, Ohhhhooooo